

Shells of Smoke Mortars Knock Out Nazi Big Guns

When Hamburg was left a smouldering ruin, and Berlin a blazing mockery of Goering's boast, part of those devastating victories must be credited to the Chemical Warfare Service, Lt. Leonard S. Brooks, Chemical Warfare officer here, revealed on the regular Camp Abbot radio broadcast over KBND Wednesday night.

"Probably when most of us have thought of chemical warfare we usually have conjured up a picture of a gas attack. But the use of gas is only one of the many methods of combat employed in chemical warfare. Actually, the men of our Chemical Warfare Service contribute something in every victory," Lt. Brooks said.

Lt. Brooks said incendiary bombs, smoke screens and flame throwers are all a part of modern chemical fighting equipment. Discussing the 4.2 Chemical Warfare Service mortars which have knocked out German 88 millimeter guns that are 30 times heavier, and four times as much range, Lt. Brooks pointed

ed out it took but 12 shots from a mortar unit to do the job. They had been fired against the German 88's because no other allied artillery was available in Sicily in that engagement.

The radio script, prepared by S/Sgt. George S. Fly of the Public Relations Branch, and author and producer of the 28 performances of Camp Abbot on Parade, also revealed that the stories of terrible and paralyzing nerve gas that the Germans were pictured as using in the capture of Fort Eben Emael in Belgium, early in the war, were fictitious. It was only harmless smoke fired by German smoke battalions. It was also through use of smoke that the Germans penetrated the Maginot line where it was the strongest.

The program likewise revealed that incendiary bombs used in the raid on Poletsi oil fields in Rumania were a development of the Chemical Warfare Service, as was the white smoke screen which shielded American troops as they landed in Sicily, and later on the beaches of Salerno, in Italy.

Pvt. Robertson wasn't hungry—

Sgt. Kesler was in a good humor in the morning—

Pvt. Wendel Hughes wasn't griping—

Pvt. Robinson and Pvt. Nance wasn't arguing—

Cpl. John T. Cottle was ever without his bottle!

The Sgt. wonders many other things like these too, but has given them up as incurable.

The madhouse cooks of Co. D are slowly but surely killing me. There's Kesler and Kemble, Montoya and Hetrick, And John T. Cottle, on the Electric.

They chop up winners of last year's races, That taste like old worn-out suit cases,

They prey on helpless kitchen police,

Their yelling and screaming will never cease.

Oh, for the life of a company cook,

For raising hell, they take the book!

Notes From B - 52

By Pvt. Jack DeMent

Eight weeks over with; platoons are getting their wits about them after the large number of new faces. For a few days they hardly knew which platoon was theirs due to the shuffle of trainees.

"Order Arms," on the move and exchange pieces, were new close order drill manuals demonstrated by Pts. Greenlaugh, McGhee, Lasswell, Lecompte



Dozing beneath a pin-up picture at Darwin, Australia, Capt. R. N. Skipper of a B-24 bomber crew is undoubtedly enjoying sweet dreams.

and Justus of the third platoon in their spare time before the night problem Friday night. The boys had the two orders down very well, especially the exchange pieces. At the command, the pieces were pitched over the shoulder to the men behind. Don't ask me what the end man did.

Seems as if the company will remain on a competitive basis throughout their training. In competition fence building this week the first squad, first platoon, first squad, second platoon, and third squad, third platoon took top honors. Time: nine minutes for 20 feet, which isn't bad from here.

C-54 has nothing on us. A member of the cadre of B-52 is also going to get an heir any day now. More about it when the blessed event arrives. If it's a girl, will pipe down.

Results of training test show the company to be right on top with a rating of excellent. Superior is coming up too.

Christmas is coming as proof—we present decorations in the company B mess hall. The rec. hall is being shined and varnished in preparation for cutting a few rugs during the gay season.

Headaches were in order for a tank crew this week as they tried out a new Engineer obstacle. Constructed by hard-working engineers, during open time, it presented quite a rough looking object when finished.

Ahhh! The gory tales one hears while listening in on bull sessions.

Buy National War Bonds Now!

Notes From C-54

By T/4 Eugene Plank

Corporal Orville Isaac, who supplies all our needs while his boss, Sgt. William Galestock is on furlough, says he has taken so many clothes from men that are on their way to Station Hospital that when one comes into the Supply Room he can tell at a glance if they will leave all their things.

By the time this appears in print the Second Platoon will have staged its party. "A Thanksgiving party," says Sgt. Vincent Ryan. We'll tell you all about it next week.

If you are still wondering who the pretty boss was that conducted the spelling bee at the Service Club last week, we'll relieve your minds by giving you the lowdown. She is married to Sgt. Raymond Andrews, Co. C's chief cook. Betty, the sergeant's wife, was a school teacher until she came to Oregon. She prefers to be known now as just a soldier's wife.

We're hoping that the fellows don't eat too much turkey Thanksgiving day so they can all get into those positions Friday on the rifle range. It's rifle marksmanship day for Co. C.

We all know what we have in store for Thanksgiving here in the states, but let us look in on what some of the fellows overseas will look over. Corporal Mac Laughlin, who has a cousin, a cook with troops stationed in India, supplies us with this information. The boys in India will feast on:

Roast Turkey (if it arrives)
Buttered peas.
Potatoes (Irish or sweet)
String Beans
Pumpkin pie (Canned)
Oranges and Tangerines
Iced Tea (This will kill 'em)
Fruit cake
Cookies (USO supply)
Dressing (If the baker has any extra bread)
Coffee
Nuts (a few)
And so it goes over there.

Red Cross Officer Here Leaves for Alaskan Post

Harold French, assistant field director of the American Red Cross at Camp Abbot, left this week to take over a new post in Alaska. No announcement was made as to his exact station other than that it was within the confines of the Alaskan Defense Command.

Mr. French arrived at Camp Abbot on June 1, soon after the post was activated. He was one of the most popular of all Red Cross executives. He is succeeded here by Manuel Bettencourt, who came here from a Red Cross office at Pendleton, Ore., Air Field.

Pass The ENGINEER To Another Abbotman—He'll Appreciate It.

Chorus Needs More Members

Fifteen soldiers reported for the first rehearsal of the Camp Abbot chorus last Monday night at the post chapel, but nary a Wac. However, the sponsors of the chorus were not discouraged and hope for better attendance next week. Everyone who can carry a tune and likes to sing are asked to attend. The chorus is not limited to military personnel and wives of soldiers and civilians employed on the post are especially welcome.

Rehearsals for the next few weeks, preceding the Christmas holidays, will be devoted to preparation of a program of Christmas music for the Service Club. After Christmas it is planned to have a regular weekly program at the Service Club and to participate in other post programs. These programs will consist of songs from musical comedy productions, negro spirituals and other favorites.

Posters to Give True Facts on G. I. Insurance

Although approximately 95 per cent of the Army was insured for an average amount close to \$9000 per insured at the close of the recent National Service Life Insurance drive, the campaign is being continued in order that all units be brought up to acceptable coverage.

A survey has revealed that a great majority of military personnel have only a fragmentary knowledge of National Service life insurance and in order to alleviate this condition the War Department has prepared a series of seven posters which explain briefly the most generally misunderstood features of insurance.

Over a million and a half policies have been in force for over a year and are currently eligible for conversion to ordinary life, 20-payment life, or 30 payment life. A decision as to conversion, however, is considered to be a question for decision by the individual. Such advice may be obtained from the post insurance officer.

National Service Life Insurance is originally issued on what is called a five-year level premium term plan. It means that your policy is good for five years at monthly rates that remain the same throughout the five year period. With this policy goes the privilege of conversion; that is, you can exchange it while in force for any of the other three types of government insurance at any time after your five year term policy has been in effect for one year within the five-year term period.

Lt. Joe Coomer, a tackle with the Pittsburgh Steelers in 1941, now is in charge of German prisoners at Camp Grant, Ill.

Notes From D - 56

By Pvt. Glen Nance

For the activation of A-58, 12 new cadremen joined the company, ready to get their hands on some nice new trainees. Although these trainees will not arrive until January, the cadre will have had their furloughs and will have nothing on their mind but basic training.

Leaving to take a platoon commander's job in the battalion, Lt. Charles M. Salfisburg turned over his former job as administrative officer to Lt. John M. Wainwright. We only hope that Lt. Wainwright will make the next group of trainees as good an administrative officer as did Lt. Salfisburg us.

Capt. Fint, brother of one of the boys in the company, was in camp the other day and decided he would take a shower in our latrine. After he had undressed and was under the shower he found that he had left his soap. Seeing the latrine orderly, Pvt. Jensen, he said: "Hey, boy, bring me my soap." Feeling pretty well burnt up Jensen brought the soap and said, "Now, shall I wash your back for you?" On his way out he noticed two nice silver bars on the man's clothes and as a consequence double timed to the barracks and remained there until the captain had disappeared.

First Sgt. Sawyer has often wondered what would happen if:

Sgt. Kemble would comb his hair—

by Milton Caniff, creator of "Terry and the Pirates"

DEFENSE: TRY THIS

OR THIS

SNAKES

THE DANGEROUS ONES

ARE SOMETIMES HARD

TO IDENTIFY AT FIRST

(YOU CAN BE SURE WHEN

THEY START TO COIL)

SIGNAL COMMUNICATION:

SEMAPHORE AND WIGWAGGING

MAY BRING FRIENDLY TROOPS

TO YOUR SIDE

IN THE ABSENCE OF YOUR C.O.

USE YOUR IMAGINATION

LIQUIDS:

BE SURE OF

WHAT YOU DRINK

—YOU MIGHT GET BOILED

BY THE WAY

IF YOU ARE DRINKING

ALCOHOLIC LIQUORS

DO IT WITH CARE

AND DON'T DRINK AND DRIVE

DRINK AND DRIVE